

THE SMOKY HILL AND REPUBLICAN UNION.

"WE JOIN OURSELVES TO NO PARTY THAT DOES NOT CARRY THE FLAG, AND KEEP STEP TO THE MUSIC OF THE UNION."

Volume II.

JUNCTION CITY, KANSAS, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1862.

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Smoky Hill and Repub'n Union.

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AN ADDRESS TO THE PEOPLE OF KANSAS.

CENTRAL COMMITTEE ROOMS,
Topeka, Kansas, October 17, 1862.

Fellow Citizens:

In the latter part of July the Central Committee issued a call for a State Convention, to be held in this city, to nominate candidates for the State offices and a Representative in Congress. That call invited the co-operation of "all persons holding the fundamental doctrines of human freedom, in favor of a vigorous prosecution of the war, the use of all the means God has put into the hands of the Nation for the suppression of the Rebellion, and a hearty support of the Government, and an honest administration of our local affairs."

In response to this call, a convention assembled in this city on the 17th ultimo, which, judged by the standard of numerical representation, earnestness of purpose, or devotion to the highest interests of the State and Nation, was universally held to be a faithful embodiment of the wishes and principles of the People of Kansas.

That convention placed before the people, as candidates for their suffrages, those who were held among the best and truest men of the State, who had been faithful through years of storm and trial, who had sought to establish the instincts of all honest hearts—hated of every form of oppression—as the faith of the Nation; who were pledged to an honest administration of the State Government in all its Departments, to the development of the power and resources of the Commonwealth.

The platform adopted by the convention was a simple reiteration of the principles embodied in the call for the convention, and with such principles and such men the old party of Freedom flung its banner to the breeze.

Since the adjournment of that convention, the President of the United States, by virtue of his office as Commander-in-Chief of the Army and Navy, has issued a Proclamation, ordering the immediate and thorough enforcement of the act of Confiscation passed by the present Congress, and declaring that from and after the first day of January, 1863, all persons held to slavery in the States and parts of States in rebellion against the Government, shall be FOREVER FREE.

In view of the heroic utterances of the People of Kansas that come to us through all the avenues of the past, and by the glorious record they have established through fire and sword, we accept and endorse that Proclamation on behalf and in the name of the Republican party of the State.

The policy inaugurated by this Proclamation presents the issues of the campaign. In the Great Free States of the North and West the Proclamation has met with a generous welcome. The loyal, earnest and true, ignoring party prejudices or predilections, have greeted it as the watchword of a loftier creed in the march of civilization. When the life of the Republic is swinging in the balance, there can be but two parties—patriots, and luke-warm loyalists or actual traitors. And that organization which fails, in such a crisis, to stand by the Government and Administration must not look for support or countenance from the Free People of Kansas. The so-called "Union Party" announce no live principle, assume no position. They can boast no higher purpose than a lust for the spoils of office, and in their success we should have a defeat of the Party of Freedom, and a repudiation of the principles involved in the Proclamation of the President through which alone the Republic can be saved.

If a real Union of all the loyal elements had been desired, why were not the People consulted in advance of any public movement? The Topeka Platform is sufficiently catholic to embrace the support of all who would have the war prosecuted on the basis of the President's Proclamation, and the opposition to that Proclamation is the key to the organization of the so-called Union party. It stands before the people as the artifice of demagogues; a structure of personal hate; an ark for the shelter of political jugglers; a name without a principle; a skeleton without vitality.

The character of the candidates nominated at Topeka is a sufficient guarantee that the interests committed to their charge will be faithfully protected, and the success of the principles they sustain will keep our young

State in the van in the glorious conflict for human rights.

We appeal, then, to the people of Kansas to rally to the support of those candidates. We appeal in the name of an imperilled country, which they are pledged to support; in the name of the Republican party, whose triumphs in the past assured the freedom of Kansas; in the name of a necessitous State Government, and an impaired credit; in the name of our generous contributions to the cause of a struggling nation; in the name of our heroic soldiery, whose blood has crimsoned a score of battle-fields; in the name of universal liberty, which is the watchword of our organization, and to the establishment of which our party and its candidates are unreservedly and unalterably devoted.

RESTER THOMAS, Chairman.
SIDNEY CLARK, Sec. pro tem.
WM. R. SAUNDERS.
A. G. PHOCTOR, proxy of J. F. Newlan.
SAM'L F. ATWOOD.
L. R. PALMER.

THE TAX LAW.

Just about now is a good time to cast about and see how much of a call the General Government is going to make on you for the war tax. The taxes are classed under the heads Direct and Excise. The Direct taxes refer mainly to incomes and salaries, while the Excise have their eye on manufactures, and all things that come under the head of "producing and consuming." The Excise are made payable in October; the Direct in May next. If you have a one-horse carriage, valued, with the harness, at \$75 or upward, you will pay the collector \$1; if your carriage is drawn by two horses, and is worth \$75, harness included, and not over \$200, you pay \$2; if worth over \$200, and under \$500, you pay \$5; vehicles exclusively employed in husbandry, or for purposes of transportation, are not taxed, neither are horses. Persons having over forty ounces or 2½ pounds of silver plate, kept for use, pay three cents an ounce for the excess of weight; that is, if your silver plate weighs fifty ounces, you pay three cents per ounce on the excess of ten ounces; keepers of small or any kind of groceries pay \$10 each for a license; retail sellers of ale, beer, whiskey, etc., pay \$20 for a license; where a grocery and beer selling are combined separate licenses of \$10 and \$20 each must be taken out. This will operate in shutting up many of the small doggeries. Incomes and salaries of over \$600 pay three per cent on the excess; that is, on a salary of \$1000 the charge is three per cent on \$400, or \$12. Poor men with no pleasure carriage, no silver plate of over forty ounces, no big salaries of over \$600, etc., escape the clutches of the National Tax Law.

QUANTRELL AGAIN IN KANSAS.

By the Leavenworth Bulletin we learn further particulars of the raid of Quantrell and between one and two hundred of his cut-throats, into the town of Shawnee, ten miles from Westport, Missouri.

It was Quantrell's intention to go to Olathe again, but the troops and people of that town, having got wind of it, were prepared. The Sheriff of Johnson county happened to be going to Olathe on Friday afternoon, and when near that place was fired on from the bushes, one ball going through his hat.

Quantrell then proceeded to Shawnee. On his way there he came to three wagons at the Springs, five miles this side of Shawnee. The men—four in number—were asleep, and were not aware of any danger until they were surrounded. The gang were after a man in the train who had piloted Jennison last fall; they found him stripped him of everything, and then shot him through the heart, killing him instantly. They also killed another man in the train, and burned the wagons. One man crawled away in the bush and escaped. They arrived at Shawnee in the night, and burned three stores; a German, running across the street was ordered to halt, which he refused to do, when they shot him on the spot. The property of Secessionists was not molested.

After leaving Shawneetown the band stopped at the Junction House, distant five miles from Kansas City, and killed the proprietor, a Mr. Saber.

THE SLAVES RISING.

A dispatch from Washington to the New York Herald, dated Oct. 20th, says: The pressure for a forward movement is becoming almost general. It is urged with an earnestness that has never been equalled. The argument set forth is that a protraction of our present inaction will seem the contrary. The Times has a dispatch giving an account of a reliable gentleman from Culpepper Co., Va., of the hanging of seventeen slaves, charged with raising insurrection. Conspiracy is supposed to extend through several counties. The inhabitants of the counties where the insurrection exists threaten to resist the conscription act on the plea of self-defense to protect themselves from the negroes. Two-thirds of the slaves have already heard of President Lincoln's proclamation, and should the rebel army retreat from its present position, another Nat Turner rebellion would recur in Eastern and Central Virginia.

THE BATTLE AT CORINTH.

The following brilliant and spirited description of the charge by the rebels at Corinth, is from the Democrat's correspondence.

"About half-past eight o'clock there was almost an entire cessation of firing; a portentous and almost sublime pause; everything seemed restored to sudden peace. The gentle wooded slope that so had blazed with the enemy's fire, and swarmed with their troops, was as still as in the better days' and not a glancing bayonet was to be seen. But it was understood. The brave and sagacious Rosecrans rode along the lines cheering the men. At last there was a sound in the woods as of a rising wind. The troops stood to their arms, anxious field glasses were turned to the north and west, and soon a long line of battle rose over the ridges, moving on the double-quick, their colors flying, and presented a most formidable front. The moment they appeared the three batteries in range opened upon them with a crash that shook the earth. To one inexperienced it would seem that all the host must be annihilated. But as the smoke cleared away, you could see them coming in the face of it, as though it had been a summer shower. The terrible line was one mile long, and composed of some 27,000 men. They entered the abatis with frantic enthusiasm, cheering, leaping over the trunks of the trees, wading through the brush, while their ranks were plowed through and through by the shot and shells from the batteries. Oh! the heroic spectacle—the bravery—the mad bravery of the impetuous charge, as the thinning columns rushed with resistless fury upon our right; at one point in our line the troops wavered and fell back for a moment. The enemy gained the redoubt, scaled it—some of them being blown away from the very muzzles of the cannon; drove out the cannoneers at the point of the bayonet; took possession of the guns and wheeled them upon our troops. The advantage was great but only momentary. Our soldiers recovered themselves and began to pour in a murderous volley and rally to the charge. Just at this juncture, too, a battery of immense siege guns, planted the previous night in a position to rake the principal streets, opened on the exultant foe with an awful concussion. This decided the case. It was not in human nature to stand the explosion of 32 and 64 pound shells in uncovered ranks. They paused, wavered and then turned in a panic. All this, on which so much depended, occupied apparently but a moment, a much shorter time than you have been reading it, and when the enemy once turned, the flight was as precipitate as the advance had been. The guns were wheeled again to their duty, and flamed with double vengeance and awful effect."

Returning from a short visit to the country, I found that the Governor of our State had called out the militia to repel the threatened invasion of our border, and prevent the ravaging of the fair fields of Pennsylvania, and the destruction of the lives and property of its citizens. Finding myself among the number of those that volunteered, and having now returned once more to the composing stick and rule, and given up the musket for the pen, perhaps a short account of the impressions of a very green hand of camps and armies, as seen in the campaign of the Pennsylvania militia, may not be uninteresting to your readers. I am aware that the ground upon which I propose to enter has been often trodden of late, and the path may seem so often beaten as to have lost its interest; but as we nearly all view the same things in a somewhat different light, and one catches glimpses of scenes, and indulges in trains of thought, that escape both the eyes and the minds of others, I will run the risk of making myself tedious to the numerous readers of your valuable paper.

We left the good old city of Brotherly Love on the afternoon of the 16th ult., for Harrisburg. The day had been anything but pleasant, and towards five o'clock (the time at which the train started), the clouds threatened an early rain. Of course, we had the usual accompaniments attending the departure of so many men from home, a little of the feeling of sadness on the part of relatives and friends. The general confidence in the ability of McClellan to drive the rebels out of Pennsylvania and Maryland was such that nearly all looked upon this as a pleasure excursion; and if, at times, a doubt did arise that there might be danger, it was quickly chased away by smiles at the sallies of wit and humor heard on all sides. Adieus were soon said, and the precious freight of human beings was speedily being whirled away from home and friends. Had any of us formed an idea that we were to travel in good passenger cars, the seats lined with cushions, and all the modern appliances for light and ventilation at our disposal, it was soon dispelled. The cars were the old baggage cars, in which pork and wool, flour and other commodities had so often packed, with holes about three feet square cut in the sides along the sides and down the middle. But to us all was new, and despite the poor accommodations, the dismal weather, and the gathering gloom of night, all went "merry as a marriage bell."

We had anticipated a great deal of pleasure in passing through the beautiful region of Lancaster county, whose charms were for the first time to dawn on our sight, but were disappointed; and as night grew on we ceased straining our eyes, through the loop-holes, and turned to amuse ourselves with our companions. Though strangers to each other, the close companionship soon placed all on an equal footing, and jokes flew round, and songs were sung, varied occasionally by the shouts of welcome from the towns and villages through which we whirled, and occasional efforts to woo the god of sleep.

We arrived in Harrisburg at half-past one at night, and as soon as possible disposed ourselves to rest in the railroad depot. The soft side of a board answered for a bedstead, and mattresses and pillows were discarded for blankets and knapsacks. The slumbers that were wont to be wooed by the balmy breezes floating through the open window, and the song of the cricket, were now courted amid the shrill screams of the locomotive whistle, and the rumbling of the wheels as the trains arrived and departed; and in fitful dreams the huge radiating light on the locomotive seemed like an eye of fire, penetrating the black darkness that shrouded every thing.

At five o'clock the next morning, the sound of the reveille roused us from our broken sleep, and soon all was activity. While not engaged in drilling, we strolled through the streets of the city, and the capital grounds. Being just in the height of excitement, Harrisburg was crowded with men, who, leaving the workshop, the desk, and the plough, were thrown together in all imaginable styles of dress and general appearance. Turning the eye at the sound of the drum, you beheld a company from one of the county boroughs, some with muskets, some without; one carried a knapsack that had seen service in 1812, perhaps, and another had his surplus

clothing tied in a handkerchief, and suspended on the end of a stout stick. The old man of sixty stepped blithely to the sound of the drum with the youth of sixteen; the merchant and the laborer, and men who were wont to control the actions of hundreds now found themselves under the leadership of those in their employ. The open space in front of the Pennsylvania Railroad Depot, where coffee, bread, and meat, were supplied to those arriving in haste, was crowded with a sea of heads; and the Capitol grounds were one vast camp, dotted all over with tents, and the air ringing with the "Forward, march," of the Sergeant, as he put his squad through the preliminary stages of soldiiership. Altogether, we doubt whether the Capital ever saw such a time, and years on years may elapse before it will behold it again.

About eleven A. M. we took up our line of march for Chambersburg, and after waiting in the drizzling rain for three hours, were packed once more in the baggage cars, and soon en route for that place. Our train carried two regiments, a company, and several squads, and was about half a mile long, requiring two engines to draw it. At Carlisle, Shippensburg, and other places, the whole population turned out to greet us, and the enthusiasm was unbounded, the waving of handkerchiefs and flags, and the smiles of the ladies, being heartily answered by the cheers of the travellers. As we entered the Cumberland Valley, and the distant range of mountains became visible, the sun, for the first time since we left home, broke through the clouds, and its setting rays tinged with a golden light the outline of the mountains in the west, we were enabled to appreciate the beauties of this fertile valley. Farms of vast dimensions met the eye on every side, and the huge barns, more than rivaling in size the capacious mansions, served to show to advantage the proverbial thrift and industry of the Pennsylvania farmer.

The Union.

OUR PHILADELPHIA CORRESPONDENCE.

INTERESTING AND GRAPHIC ACCOUNT OF THE CAMPAIGN OF THE PENNSYLVANIA MILITIA.

PHILADELPHIA, October 8th, 1862.

DEAR UNION—I was struck somewhat "comical," as they say, on receiving your welcome paper of the 27th ult., and, glancing over it, finding that your humble servant had become the theme of an editorial, in which praises were so lavishly bestowed. The fact was, that having left a brother to mail the paper to you, he had taken the liberty of inscribing the "Come to War," without thinking of the probability of such serious consequences resulting therefrom. Should it be my fate to be taken from this sub-lunary sphere before you, consider yourself engaged to write an epitaph on my tombstone.

As far as my going to war was concerned, you are welcome to the following facts, though perhaps at the expense of the reputation for intense patriotism which you so kindly accorded to me. I must first premise, however, as you speak of the infamy that prevented me from serving our common country long ago, that the impediment still remains in full force, although, as our friend, Orpheus C. Kerr says, that would not incapacitate me from serving as a Major General, as one of the principal requirements of that high office is to see nothing. As I cannot become a high private, and have scarcely confidence enough in my own ability to fill anything in the wide range between these two grades, I am obliged to content myself with serving the cause with words and not deeds.

Returning from a short visit to the country, I found that the Governor of our State had called out the militia to repel the threatened invasion of our border, and prevent the ravaging of the fair fields of Pennsylvania, and the destruction of the lives and property of its citizens. Finding myself among the number of those that volunteered, and having now returned once more to the composing stick and rule, and given up the musket for the pen, perhaps a short account of the impressions of a very green hand of camps and armies, as seen in the campaign of the Pennsylvania militia, may not be uninteresting to your readers. I am aware that the ground upon which I propose to enter has been often trodden of late, and the path may seem so often beaten as to have lost its interest; but as we nearly all view the same things in a somewhat different light, and one catches glimpses of scenes, and indulges in trains of thought, that escape both the eyes and the minds of others, I will run the risk of making myself tedious to the numerous readers of your valuable paper.

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go with the hearts thus suddenly bereaved of husbands, brothers, and friends.

The dark cloud of gloom that has been hanging over us for the last three months, and which, beginning in the necessary change of base in the Virginia Peninsula, culminated in the disastrous retreat of Pope, the invasion of Kentucky, Maryland, and the threatened raids on Ohio and Pennsylvania, has now lifted, and the sun of success bids fair to shine with redoubled lustre on the holy cause of the Union. When the rebels seemed most daring in their schemes, they betrayed their greatest weakness; and the severe battles in Maryland, the inability to hold Kentucky against the rapid movements of Buel, and the second and still more victorious struggle at Corinth, are harbingers of a future full of hope. Added to all these, the last and most decided step of the President in decreeing the emancipation of the slaves in those States in rebellion, give, as far as I can learn, general satisfaction. It is true that this last step seems to have been taken at too late a day to be thoroughly effective, as the cause of the rebellion is now in too desperate a condition to be governed by motives of pecuniary interest. Had this proclamation been issued by the Executive when General Fremont so boldly took the initiative, great results might have flowed from it, and thousands of lives and millions of property been spared. But better late than never, and we can thank the President for this earnest of a vigorous policy.

Such is the interest manifested in national affairs, that politics, which at this time of the year generally throw everything else in the background, are scarcely regarded. The semi-dissident, or Breckinridge wing of the Democratic party, are doing their utmost to carry the pending Congressional elections, and so embarrass the operations of the Government. And there is great danger that they may be successful. Their political opponents, both of the Douglas wing and the Republican party, have entered zealously in the work of crushing the rebellion, and are now fighting in the ranks of the army. Such is the preponderance in favor of the latter in the army, that I am told of districts giving anti-Democratic majorities which, should the draft take place, will have no men to furnish; while on the other hand, some Democratic precincts have scarcely sent a man. However, we shall do our utmost to prevent such a catastrophe, and uphold the hands of the Government until the States become once more a united people. Some of these political tricksters have the assurance to declare that the interests of Pennsylvania take her with the Slave States in the event of a separation; that should she remain with the North she would fill only a secondary place, while with the South she would be the brightest ornament in the new Confederacy.

But I find that I am becoming too prolix, and enervous too much on your columns, which could be much better occupied.

Yours, as ever,
PHILIPS.

FROM CURTIS'S DEPARTMENT.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 20.

The other day about two hundred rebels under Porter seized the steamer Emile, and crossed the Missouri river at Portland. Gen. Curtis last evening received information that they were intercepted at the California House, near Waynesville, by Lieut. Col. Sigel, and completely scattered. There was no particulars, but the rout of Porter is complete.

Gen. Schofield, with the Army of the Frontier, has reached Elkhorn Tavern, in Arkansas, and is now encamped there. The telegraph is working direct from here to Gen. Schofield's tent, and he telegraphed last evening that the enemy were apparently making for Boston Mountain, with the intention of making a stand there.

The advices received from Pilot Knob state that Gens. Steele and Osterhaus, with their divisions, are in that vicinity, and moving against McBride, Steen and Parsons.

From below the news is still more important. Acting Rear Admiral D. Porter being requested yesterday to co-operate with Gen. Curtis in certain matters down the Mississippi, replied from Cairo in twenty minutes that his movement was commenced. Thus at last his feet is again moving towards the Gulf, and we may speedily expect to have navigation opened with New Orleans.

Recent orders from Headquarters at Washington, extend the command of Gen. Curtis over Arkansas, Missouri, Alton, Kansas, Nebraska and Colorado. The General had a long conference yesterday with Gov. Evans, of Colorado, concerning matters of interest in the gold regions of that Territory, and also an account of affairs in the region of Western Nebraska, from Judge Carter, who is cultivating an extensive farm at Fort Bridger.

It is believed that our army, during the last two or three months, has grown enormously in numbers. Probably more three-fourths of the troops ordered under the last two calls of the President are now ready for the field. There is nearly a quarter of a million of Union soldiers on the Potomac.

ATTACKED BY INDIANS.—From a private letter we learn that some Colorado emigrants were attacked by a party of Pawnee Indians, some fifty miles above Fort Kearny, on the Military road. The Indians took their teams, wagons and provisions, leaving the poor travellers to console each other over their misfortune.—Bulletin.